



MARCH
No. 12

Combined with **CRIME SMASHERS**

CRIME MYSTERIES

10c

I HATE TO KILL HER
BUT THE LOOT IS WORTH
IT! NOW TO SWIPE THAT
OIL PAINTING OF HER
DEAD GRANDFATHER!



CHILLING
TALES OF
CRIME
AND
TERROR



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“OOO-OHH!” **BEWARE**”

CHILLING TALES OF THE WEIRD AND OCCULT



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NEAR BENFORD COLLEGE LIES A MIASMIC SWAMP—BROODING, SILENT, MYSTERIOUS. MANY WEIRD TALES TELL OF FEARSOME HAPPENINGS IN ITS DISMAL DEPTHS. HAVING NO BELIEF IN THESE SUPERSTITIONS, TOM BURKE, ATHLETIC COACH OF THE CO-ED COLLEGE, DRIVES BACK THROUGH THE SWAMP ONE DAY, THROUGH A HEAVY RAINFALL THAT HAS TURNED ALL THE GROUND TO MUD. HE IS TO ENCOUNTER A DESPERATE SITUATION THAT MAKES IT SEEM THAT PERHAPS, AFTER ALL, THERE IS SOME TRUTH TO THE DREAD OF ...

DEAD WOMAN'S SWAMP

RUN!—THE GHOST OF THE SWAMP IS AFTER US. IT WILL KILL US ALL!!

© 1955
MYRON FABER



SURE IS MUCKY IN HERE—ALL SWOLLEN BY THE RAINS. STILL, IT'S THE SHORTEST WAY BACK TO THE COLLEGE. I MUSTN'T BE LATE FOR MY GYM CLASS.

SUDDENLY, HE JAMS ON HIS BRAKES AS A FIGURE APPEARS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MUDDY ROAD ...

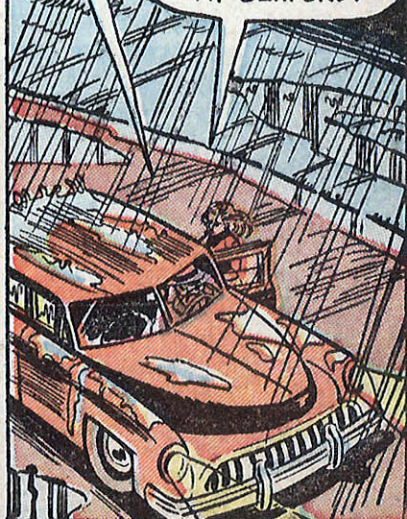
A GIRL! WHAT'S SHE DOING IN HERE—?

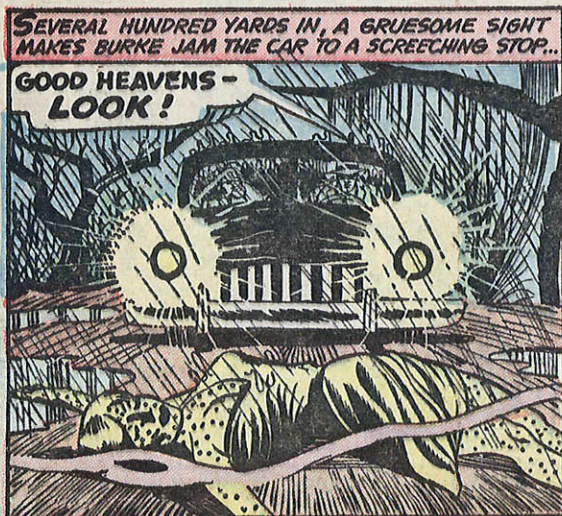
STOP!



YOU'RE DRENCHED. GET IN.

OH, MR. BURKE, THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME ALONG! I'M SALLY PAYNE, A SOPHOMORE AT BENFORD.







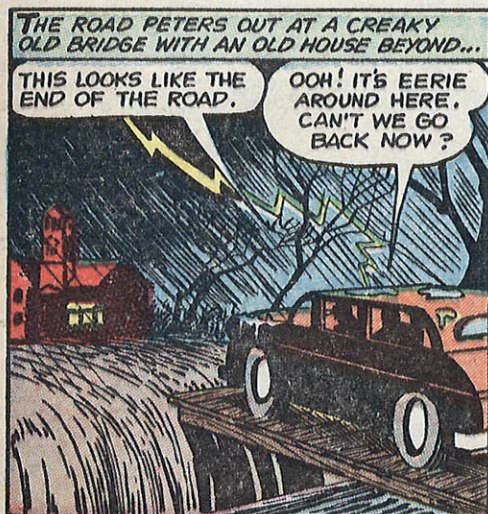
COME ON - WE'VE GOT TO FIND PROFESSOR LEACH AND YOUR OTHER GIRL FRIEND.

ALL R-RIGHT, BUT I WISH WE WERE BACK IN COLLEGE!



MR. BURKE, MAYBE WHATEVER KILLED BETSY GOT THEM TOO.

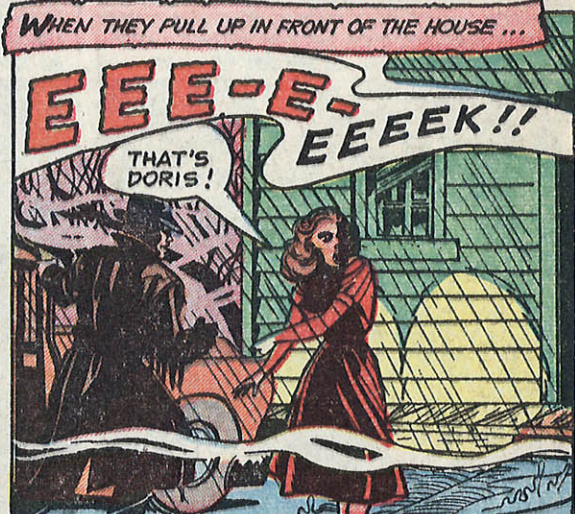
HOPE NOT! AT LEAST THEY'RE STILL ALIVE SO FAR AS WE KNOW.



THE ROAD PETERS OUT AT A CREAKY OLD BRIDGE WITH AN OLD HOUSE BEYOND...

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE ROAD.

OOH! IT'S EERIE AROUND HERE. CAN'T WE GO BACK NOW?



WHEN THEY PULL UP IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE ...

EEE-E-EEEEK!!

THAT'S DORIS!



SHE'S IN TROUBLE! YOU STAY HERE. I'M GOING IN TO INVESTIGATE.



I WON'T STAY ALONE! I WON'T!

OKAY, STICK CLOSE TO ME, THEN.



THE CRUMBLING OLD PORCH IS IN THE BEAM OF THE CAR LIGHTS AS THEY TRY THE FRONT DOOR...

IT'S LOCKED.

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND THEY ARE ALONE IN THE GLOOM...

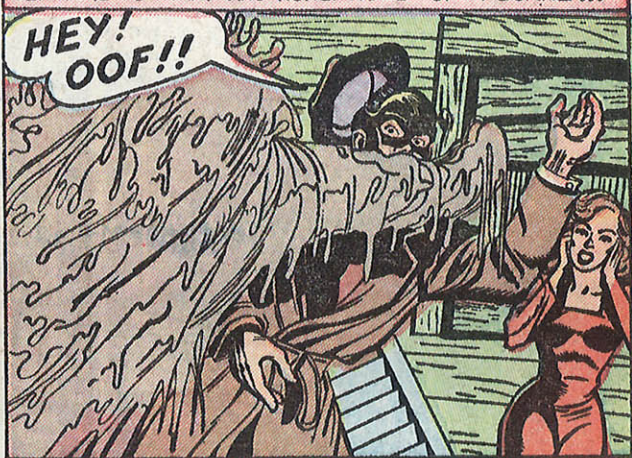
THE CAR LIGHTS!
WHO PUT THEM OUT?

OOH-H!



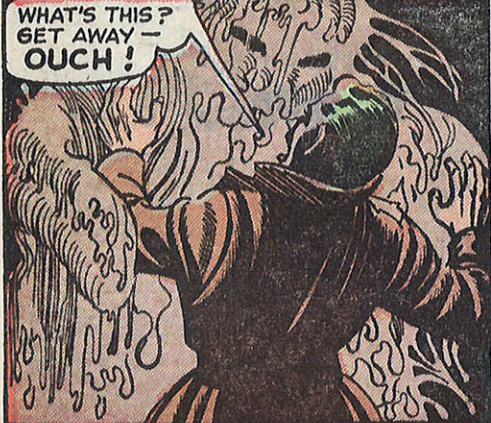
OUT OF THE DARKNESS, A HUGE, SHAPELESS FORM SLITHERS FORWARD AND HURLS ITSELF UPON BURKE...

HEY!
OOF!!



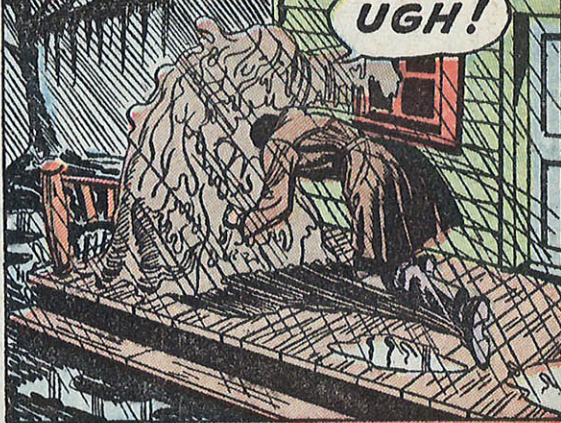
NO FACE, JUST TWO TINY GLITTERING EYES AS THE MONSTER CLINGS TO BURKE, ITS FOUL ODOR ALMOST OVERCOMING HIM...

WHAT'S THIS?
GET AWAY —
OUCH!



BURKE SUCCEEDS IN BREAKING AWAY AND, LOWERING HIS HEAD, BUTTS THE VILE CREATURE IN THE MIDDLE OF ITS PULPY BODY...

UGH!



SWIFTLY, THE THING SLIDES OFF THE PORCH INTO THE MURK AS BURKE CATCHES HIS BREATH...



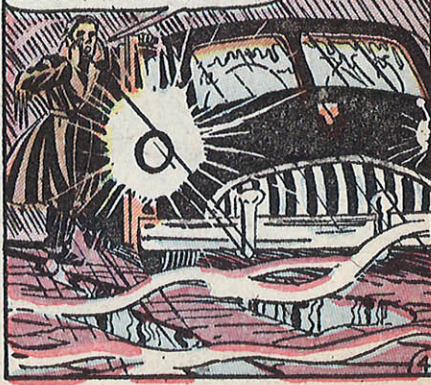
WHEN HE LEAPS DOWN AFTER IT...

IT'S GONE!



THEN HE RUNS TO HIS CAR AND SWITCHES THE LIGHTS BACK ON...

SALLY! SALLY!
SHE'S DISAPPEARED...
THAT THING'S GOT HER!

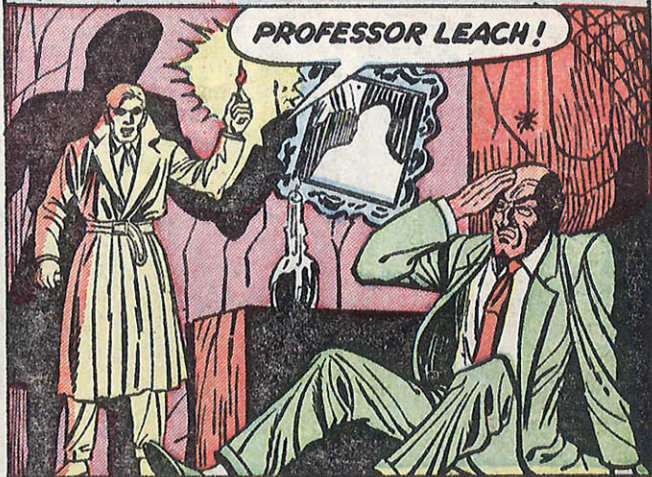


THAT MEANS TWO GIRLS IN DANGER.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THEM—FAST!



INSIDE, BURKE STRIKES A MATCH AND FINDS...

PROFESSOR LEACH!



HERE'S A CANDLE STUB.
IT'LL COME IN HANDY.



PROFESSOR LEACH REVIVES...

BURKE—WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SALLY AND I
FOLLOWED YOU
AND FOUND BETSY
DEAD. SOME FOUL
SLIMY THING
ATTACKED ME
AND NOW SALLY
HAS VANISHED.



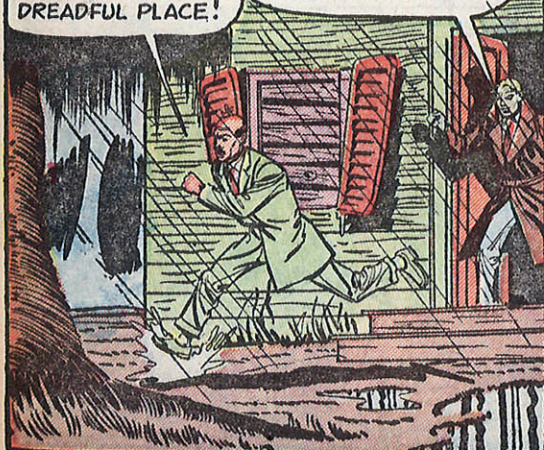
THAT—THAT SAME THING! IT
LEAPED AT ME ON THE ROAD AND
EVERYTHING
WENT BLACK.

COME ON. WE'VE
GOT TO FIND
THE TWO GIRLS.



NO! NO! I WON'T
STAY IN THIS
DREADFUL PLACE!

COME BACK, YOU
SPINELESS COWARD!



LEACH RUNS SCREAMING DOWN THE ROAD...

THIS LEAVES ME ALONE. I'VE
GOT TO REACH THOSE KIDS
BEFORE THEY'RE KILLED TOO.

I WON'T
STAY—I'LL
GET AWAY!
—AWAY!!



BURKE TURNS BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND HIS FOOT STEPS ON A SOFT OBJECT...



A GIANT WATER-LEECH! FANTASTIC! THEY ONLY GROW THE SIZE OF MY LITTLE FINGER, BUT THIS THING IS MONSTROUS! THAT EXPLAINS THE MARKS ON BETSY'S BODY. SHE WAS DRAINED DRY OF BLOOD BY A HORDE OF THESE SLIMY CREATURES!



THEN A FEARSOME THOUGHT STRIKES HIM...

BUT THERE'S ONE STILL LARGER - BIG AS A MAN - THE ONE THAT ATTACKED ME!



THEN HE TURNS INTO A DIM HALLWAY...

SALLY! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE ALIVE!

THAT THING DRAGGED ME IN HERE. THERE ARE OTHER LITTLE ONES. I WAS AFRAID TO MOVE.

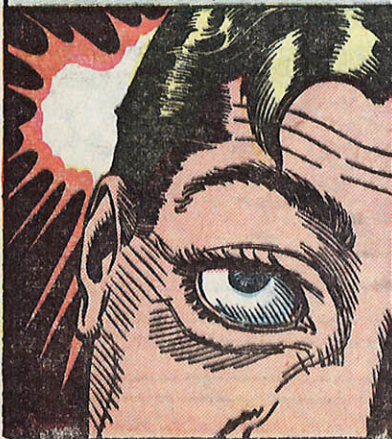


SHE QUICKLY LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AND SCREAMS...

THERE IT IS AGAIN!



SOMETHING HITS BURKE A HARD, VICIOUS BLOW ON THE HEAD AND HE TOPPLES OVER, UNCONSCIOUS...



WHEN HE COMES TO, HE FINDS HIMSELF AND THE TWO GIRLS TIED UP IN THE DANK, EVIL-SMELLING CELLAR...

OH-H! MY HEAD! THERE ARE SALLY AND DORIS. THEY'VE FAINTED.



CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT...

Tell Me What You Want Money For... I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!

**EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND
MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!**

What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else... just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really sells itself. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!

SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!



This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp. Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.

C.R.P., North Carolina

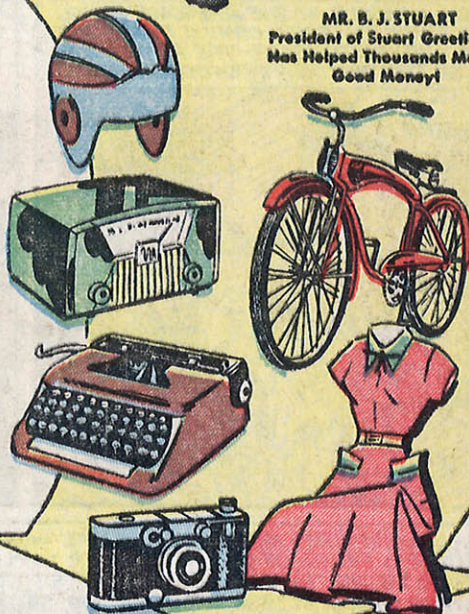


STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 604, Chicago 6, Ill.



MR. B. J. STUART
President of Stuart Greetings,
Has Helped Thousands Make
Good Money!



RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 604 Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
- ☐ New Clothes
- ☐ Team Uniforms
- ☐ Electric Toaster
- ☐ Portable Radio
- ☐

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

(If for a club, give its name below.)

A SOUND COMES FROM OUTSIDE AND THE HUGE SHAPELESS THING LOOMS MENACINGLY IN THE DOORWAY...

THAT-THAT CREATURE!
I MUST GET LOOSE!



BURKE EXERTS EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN HIS WELL-TRAINED MUSCLES...

GOT TO-GOT TO!



AN EXTRA HEAVE, AND THE OLD ROPES BREAK...

THAT DOES IT!



HURLING HIMSELF AT THE AWESOME FORM, BURKE FINDS MATERIAL COMING OFF IN HIS HANDS AND UNDERNEATH - THE FAMILIAR FACE OF THE BIOLOGY PROFESSOR! ...

LEACH!
YOU FIEND!!



NEVER MIND THE NAME-CALLING, BURKE. YOU WILL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE WHEN YOU SLAKE THE HUNGER OF MY SLIMY PETS WITH YOUR BLOOD, AND THESE TWO COLLEGE GIRLS WILL PROVIDE EVEN MORE.

YOU'RE MAD!



YOU HAVE DISCOVERED MY SECRET-MY LIFE WORK. I HAVE DEVELOPED A BREED OF LEECHES LARGER THAN THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN. THEY GROW EVEN LARGER WHEN FED ON HUMAN BLOOD. IT IS A SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH FOR ME-PROF LEACH, PROFESSOR OF LEECHES, HA, HA!



SALLY COMES OUT OF HER FAINT AND EMITS A SCREAM OF TERROR...



FOR A MOMENT, LEACH IS DISTRACTED. BURKE USES THE PRECIOUS OPPORTUNITY AND LEAPS...

YOU DEVIL!



FIERCELY, THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE FOR POSSESSION OF THE GUN, MOVING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO A FETID POOL AT THE FAR END OF THE LARGE CELLAR ROOM...



LEACH WRENCHES LOOSE, BUT AS HE RAISES HIS GUN, HIS FOOT SLIPS ON THE SLIMY EDGE...



HORRIBLE FAT LEECHES PONCE UPON THE DOOMED MAN AND CLING TO EVERY PART OF HIS BODY FOR THEIR GHASTLY FEAST...



HELP! UGH-H!
OOO-OOO! ooh!!

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE MAD SCIENTIST DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE DANK, FOUL SMELLING MESS...



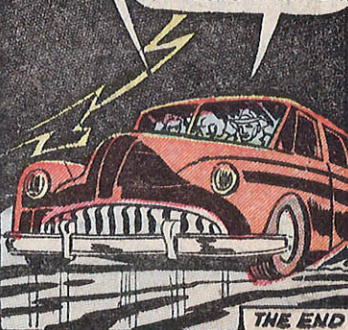
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GIRLS, BUT FAST!

Y-YES, HURRY!



EDUCATION IS A WONDERFUL THING, MR. BURKE, BUT IT CAN TAKE SOME AWFULLY QUEER SLANTS, TOO.

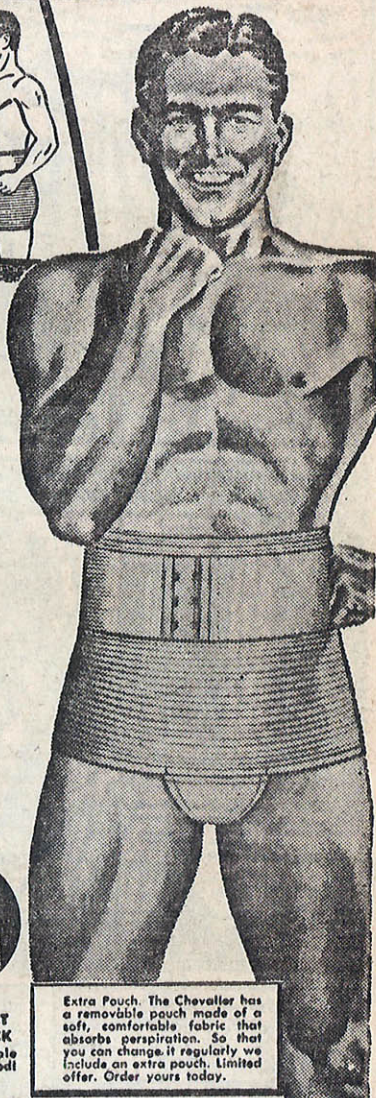
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'M CONTENT JUST TO BE AN ATHLETIC DIRECTOR.



THE END

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
who want to
LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER



DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge ... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital support where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in ... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

DETACHABLE POUCH
Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen, yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.



Rear View
PITS SNUG AT SMALL OF BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the wonder s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed and made by experts to give you the comfort and "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on **FREE TRIAL**. Mail the coupon right now!

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail TODAY!



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined ... how comfortable you feel. How good it feels!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 40A13-B
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my EXTRA pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is _____
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name _____

Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____

☐ Save 65¢ postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 40A13B, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.



DIE--AS ALL THE OTHERS! DIE BY THE CLAWS OF THE JABBERWOCK!

HE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THAT MONSTER! IT'S HOPELESS! NO MERE MAN CAN OVERCOME THE SUPERNATURAL!

IT WAS A SILLY POEM AND A FANTASTIC END--YET OUT OF IT CAME HORROR SUPREME! FOR EVERY LINE HAD A HIDEOUS MEANING WHICH ONLY THE VICTIM COULD TELL! BUT HANGING OVER EACH TREMBLING HEAD WAS A DOOM OF TERROR THAT WAS TO BRING DEATH--AND THE...

CURSE OF THE JABBERWOCK

ONE STORMY NIGHT--WHEN THE WIND AND THE RAIN POURED OUT THEIR FURY IN AIMLESS RAGE, INSPECTOR VANCE BENNET ENTERED THE VAULTED MANSION OF STEVEN CRANE, WEALTHY OLD ART DEALER...

IT'S BEST TO STAY HOME ON NIGHTS LIKE THIS! GOOD EVENING, CRANE--I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD!

AND WELL YOU DID, BENNET! A FEW MINUTES' DIFFERENCE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!

OH? HOW SO?

I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! SOMEONE INTENDS TO MURDER ME! I'VE BEEN RECEIVING STRANGE NOTES IN THE MAIL--AND JUST THIS MORNING I FOUND THIS! LISTEN...



"T'WAS BRILLIG, AND THE SLITHY TOWES
DID GYRE AND GIMBLE IN THE WABE:
ALL MIMSY WERE THE BOROGOVES,
AND THE MOME RATHS OUTGRABE.
'BEWARE THE JABBERWOCK, MY SON!
THE JAWS THAT BITE, THE CLAWS THAT
CATCH!' BEWARE THE JUBJUB BIRD
AND SHUN THE FRUMIOUS BANDER-
SNATCH! "... AND SO ON!

A MURDERER
WITH A GRIM
SENSE OF
HUMOR!
THAT'S FROM
THE JAB-
BERWOCKY
IN "THROUGH
THE LOOKING
GLASS" BY LEWIS
CARROLL!



I DON'T CARE WHERE IT'S
FROM! BUT WITH THESE
NOTES HAVE COME THREATS!
I HAVE WEEK-END GUESTS
HERE! ONE OF THEM MAY
BE THE NOTE-WRITER!
AND YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE
FOR MY SAFETY!

RELAX!
PRETEND
NOTHING
HAS
HAPPENED
AND INTRO-
DUCE ME
TO THEM
AS ANOTHER
GUEST!



AT DINNER THAT NIGHT, SIX PEOPLE FACE INSPECTOR
VANCE BENNET-- EACH DEEP IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN...

VANCE, MEET JIM AND THOMAS CRANE, MY NEPHEWS--
WORTHLESS, BOTH OF THEM... MARTHA, MY SECRETARY...
DALE TREMAINE, MY PROTEGE I HELPED PUT THROUGH
SCHOOL... AND HER FIANCE, ROY KING--THE ORCHESTRA
LEADER, WHO'S TRYING TO STEAL HER AWAY FROM ME!

THAT'S NOT FAIR,
CRANE! YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT TO SAY THAT!

THEY
HATE HIM!
ALL OF
THEM!



WE DIDN'T
COME HERE
TO BE
INSULTED
UNCLE!

AT LEAST
SHOW
YOUR
GUESTS
SOME
CONSIDER-
ATION!

WHY? I'VE MADE
EACH OF YOU
SUFFER FOR DEFY-
ING MY AUTHORITY--
AND EACH OF YOU
WILL INHERIT WHEN
I DIE! I'LL DO AS
I PLEASE!



SUDDENLY...

THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!



MOMENTS LATER...

HE'S
DEAD!
OH, NO!!
NO!!

HIS THROAT'S
BEEN CUT--
AS IF--IF
A GIANT
CLAW
DID IT!

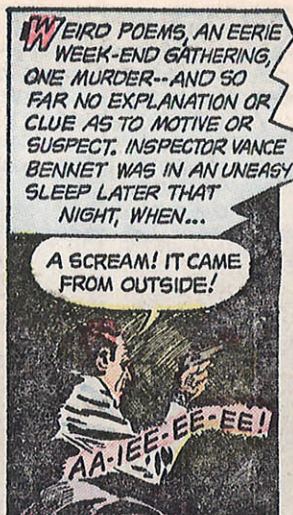
LOOK--
THERE'S
SOME-
THING
UNDER
HIM--A
NOTE!



"BEWARE THE
JUBJUB BIRD...
FOR HE IS ONLY
A BIRD IN A
GILDED CAGE--
A BIRD WHO
PLUCKED MUST
BE--OF FEATHERS
AND LIBERTY..."

THOMAS JUST
CAME OUT OF
PRISON
RECENTLY FOR
FORGERY! HE
WAS ALWAYS
VERY BITTER
ABOUT UNCLE
PLACING HIM
THERE! BUT
WHY WOULD ANY-
ONE WANT TO
KILL HIM?





THEN, AS IF CALLING ON SOME HIDDEN WELL OF STRENGTH, THE MONSTER TORE INTO INSPECTOR BENNET, AND...

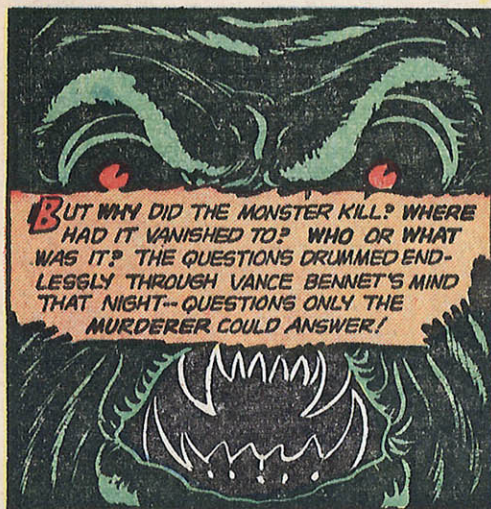


IT LEFT ME A NOTE... "FIE THE TART WHO LEAVES THE CART FOR GOLD AND SILVER--AND WHO MUST SHUN THE FRUMIOUS BANDERSNATCH!" I--LEFT A YOUNG BOY MANY YEARS BACK... BECAUSE MISTER CRANE GAVE ME A CHANCE TO GO TO ART SCHOOL... BUT HOW DID ANYONE KNOW? THE BOY IS DEAD--A SUICIDE!

OBVIOUSLY, THE MURDERER HAS INFORMATION ABOUT ALL OF YOU AND MAY BE KILLING OUT OF WARPED SADISTIC REVENGE!

DARLING--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? INSPECTOR--MISTER CRANE TOLD US ABOUT YOU! DO SOMETHING! OUR LIVES AREN'T WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL HERE!

GO TO YOUR ROOMS AND LOCK THEM! WE'RE EITHER DEALING WITH A MADMAN OR A SUPERNATURAL MONSTER! IN EITHER CASE, WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL MORNING!



BUT WHY DID THE MONSTER KILL? WHERE HAD IT VANISHED TO? WHO OR WHAT WAS IT? THE QUESTIONS DRUMMED ENDLESSLY THROUGH VANCE BENNET'S MIND THAT NIGHT--QUESTIONS ONLY THE MURDERER COULD ANSWER!

AND WHEN ALL THE GUESTS HAD TURNED IN, A LONE FIGURE MOVED QUIETLY INTO THE MANSION LIBRARY...

I JUST HAVE A HUNCH... THE JABBERWOCK AS I REMEMBER IT, WAS TRANSLATED BY HUMPTY DUMPTY... YES--HERE IT IS!... "T'WAS BRILLIG AND THE SLITHY TOWES"... AND SO ON-- MEANS MORE OR LESS... "IT WAS FOUR O'CLOCK AND THE SLIMEY BADGERS RAN AROUND IN CIRCLES-- MISERABLE, WHILE THE LOST PIG SQUEALED"...



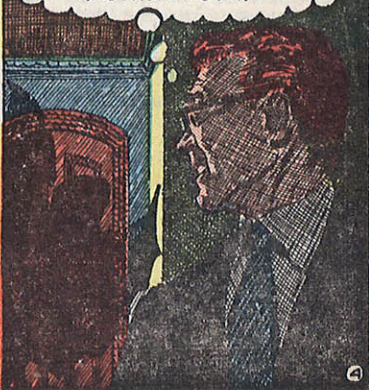
IT WAS FOUR WHEN I ARRIVED... THE SLIMEY BADGERS--CRANE'S GUESTS HAVE BADGERED HIM ALL HIS LIFE... RAN AROUND IN CIRCLES WORRYING AND MISERABLE ABOUT CATERING TO HIM! THEY HATE HIM, AND--HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?



A COPY OF CRANE'S WILL, WITH PLANS OF A PASSAGEWAY THAT LEADS TO AN INNER CONCEALED ROOM--AND MORE IMPORTANT--THE MOTIVE BEHIND THESE BIZARRE EVENTS!



AND MOMENTS LATER... JUST AS I THOUGHT! OUR JABBERWOCK MONSTER CAN'T WAIT TILL MORNING! HERE IT COMES--TO CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM!



IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DIE, ROY KING! AND AFTER YOU, WILL COME THE OTHERS! ASIDE FROM MY OWN MOTIVES, THE WORLD IS BEST RID OF MUSICIANS WHO STEAL OTHER MEN'S MUSIC!

HELP!
HELP!!

DON'T MAKE ANOTHER MOVE, JABBERWOCK! BULLETS CAN GO THROUGH ANY COSTUME!

LOOK OUT, INSPECTOR! IT'S GOT A CLAWED ROD!

I... MADE A... BIG MISTAKE... NOT KILLING... YOU!

YOU MADE A BIGGER MISTAKE... KILLING THE OTHERS!

LOCKED IN A DEATH STRUGGLE, THE TWO FIGURES ROLLED TOWARDS THE PARAPET...

HE'LL BE KILLED! HOW CAN ANYONE FIGHT A SUPERNATURAL MONSTER?

NO! LOOK! HE'S FORCING HIM WAY BACK! THE MONSTER IS GOING TO FALL!

AND LATER, BY THE SIDE OF THE DEAD, BEHEADED MURDERER...

WHY--IT'S A YOUNG MAN-- WITH A MASK OF MY UNCLE'S FACE!

YES! CRANE'S SON! THE BOY WHO SUPPOSEDLY COMMITTED SUICIDE WHEN HIS GIRL JILTED HIM--A GRISLY COINCIDENCE, SINCE CRANE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE KNOWN THE GIRL HE DEVELOPED INTO A PROTEGÉE WOULD BE DATING HIS SON! THE SON WAS INSANE, RETURNING HERE, KILLING HIS FATHER--AND THEN TRYING TO ELIMINATE EVERYONE CONCERNED IN THE WILL!

I SUSPECTED HIM BY HIS WALK, TALK, MANNERISMS-- THAT OF A YOUNG MAN! IF I HADN'T DECIDED TO READ THE JABBERWOCK AGAIN, I'D NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED THE WILL--OR FOUND THE SECRET CHAMBER WHERE THE SENIOR CRANE IS BURIED. IT'S IRONIC, THOUGH, THAT LIKE THE JABBERWOCK, THE BOY HAS BEEN BEHEADED, ALSO. AND NOW WE CAN ALL GO HOME! IT'S MORNING.

THE END

The TELEVISION KILL

LATE ONE NIGHT, PRIVATE DETECTIVE **BARNEY BRENN** IS DRIVING HOME WHEN HE HEARS AN AGONIZED SHRIEK...

HELP! HELP!

A DAME
IN DANGER!

HE LEAPS FROM HIS CAR AND SPRINTS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CRY IN THE NIGHT...

SOMETHING'S COOKIN' IN THAT ALLEY AND IT DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL GOOD --

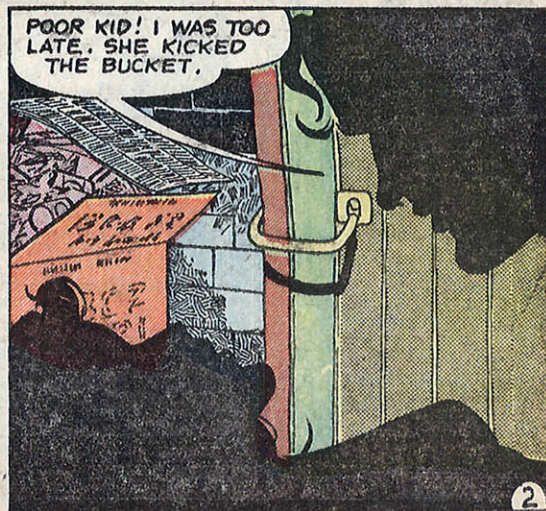
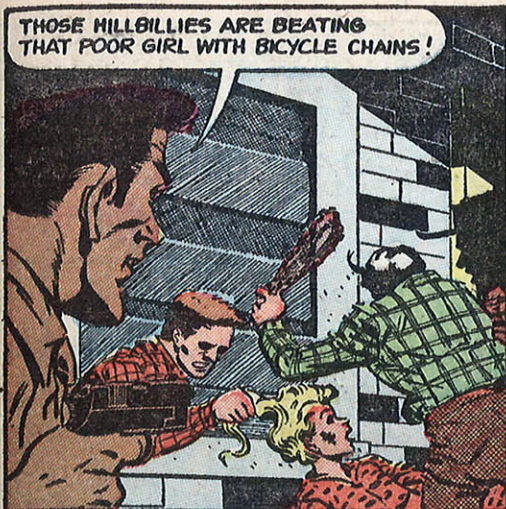
LEAVE ME ALONE!
DON'T HIT ME. -- **DON'T!**

YOU STINKING
RATS...!

**KILL
HER!**

NO- PLEASE --
AIEE EEEK!





EXAMINING THE ALLEY WHERE THE THUGS VANISHED, BRENN MAKES A DISCOVERY...

THE BACK DOOR OF REGENT TV STUDIOS!

Regent
TELEVISION
Studio
BACK ENTRANCE

THE PRIVATE EYE RACES TO THE NEAREST PUBLIC PHONE AND INFORMS THE POLICE...

A MURDERED DAME IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE REGENT TELEVISION STUDIO!

THE HECK YOU YODLE! WE'LL HAVE A SQUAD CAR OVER THERE IN A JIFFY.

BRENN FINDS THAT THE BACK DOOR OF THE STUDIO IS OPEN. HE CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS...

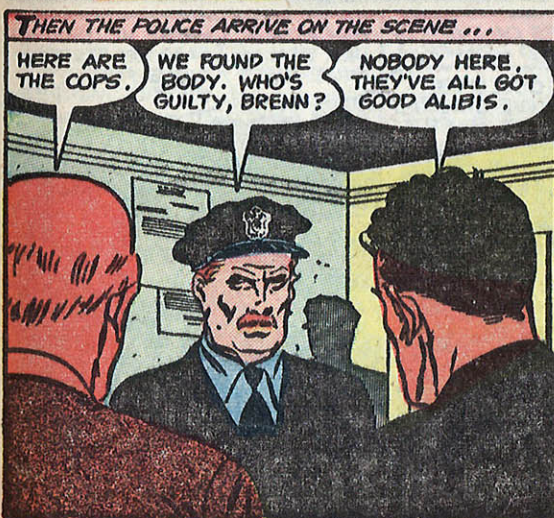
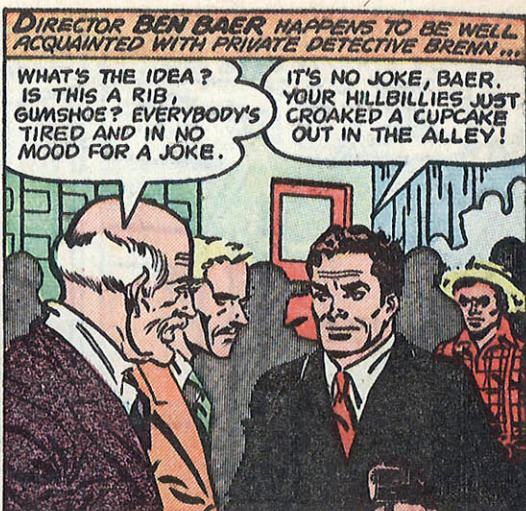
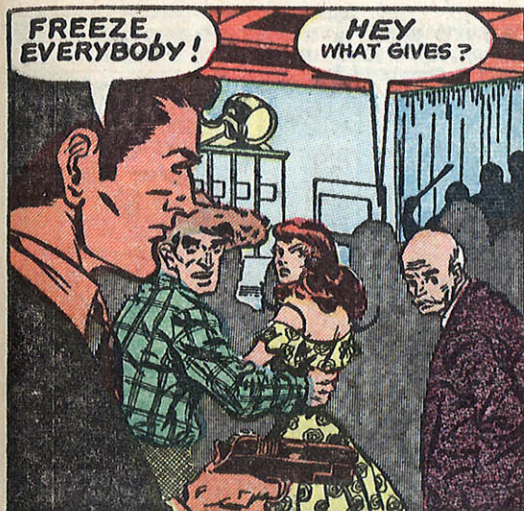
NO SIGN OF THEM IN HERE, STILL -

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SHOW GOING ON, AND WHAT'S MORE, IT'S HILLBILLY MUSIC!

THE DETECTIVE FOLLOWS THE SOUND OF THE MUSIC AND COMES UPON A LARGE STUDIO STAGE WHERE A LATE REHEARSAL IS IN NOISY PROGRESS.

HILLBILLIES, NO LESS - DOING A SQUARE DANCE!

MAKE IT GOOD THIS TIME. WE DON'T WANT TO REHEARSE ALL NIGHT. SNAP INTO IT!



BRENN GOES ONE WAY AND THE DIRECTOR ANOTHER. AFTER A WHILE A GIRL'S SCREAM RINGS OUT...

WHAT THE--

EE-
EEE-EE-

STUDIO F

CRIPES! IT'S BEN! STABBED THROUGH THE TICKER WITH A DAGGER!

I JUST CAME IN AND FOUND HIM D-DEAD!

DID YOU STAB HIM, SANDRA?

NO-I SWEAR I DIDN'T! WHY SHOULD I?

ATTRACTED BY THE SCREAM, ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS COMES IN...

JACK DEMING LAMPED HIS SISTER'S BODY AND WENT NUTS. HE BROKE AWAY FROM ME. HEY-WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S ANOTHER KILL!

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT JACK...

THE COP POUNCES ON THE GIRL'S UNCOMPLETED REMARK...

DO I SUPPOSE JACK WHAT?

COULD HE HAVE STABBED MR. BAER?

WHY WOULD JACK DEMING KNIFE HIM?

MAYBE HE THOUGHT BAER WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS SISTER'S MURDER-



ARE YOU HINTING THE DIRECTOR HIRED THOSE HILLBILLY HOODS TO CROAK HER?

YES - BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE JILTED HIM.

AND THEN HER BROTHER JACK STABBED HIM TO GET EVEN, EH?



I'M AFRAID THAT'S IT. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME, MR. BRENN.

OKAY, BABE.



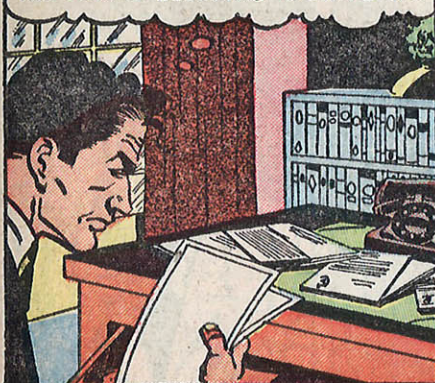
WAIT A FEW MINUTES UNTIL I CHANGE INTO SOMETHING COOLER, AND I'LL GET YOU A DRINK.

SUITS ME FINE, HONEY.

THIS IS WHERE I LOOK AROUND.

WHEN THE GIRL LEAVES THE ROOM, THE DETECTIVE QUICKLY PROWLs...

HMM - LEFTIST NEWSPAPERS - ALSO STALIN'S PICTURE - MALENKOV'S PICTURE. THE PLOT IS BEGINNING TO SHAPE UP.



AS THE TRUTH DAWNS ON BRENN, HE WHIPS OUT HIS GUN...

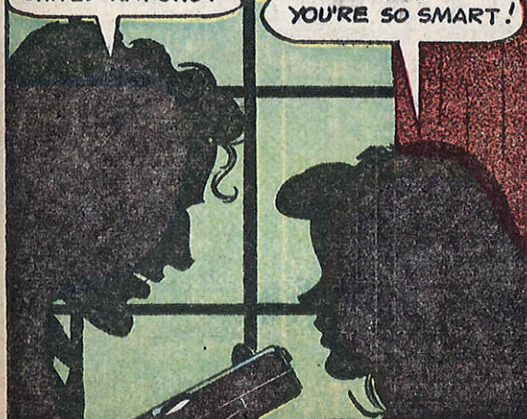
I SEE IT ALL NOW. YOU'RE A RED AGENT FRONTING FOR A MOB OF SUBVERSIVES!

REALLY? DO TELL!



WORKING FOR REGENT TELEVISION, YOU COULD PLANT MATERIAL IN THE SHOWS THAT WOULD CAUSE ILL-WILL TOWARD THE UNITED NATIONS.

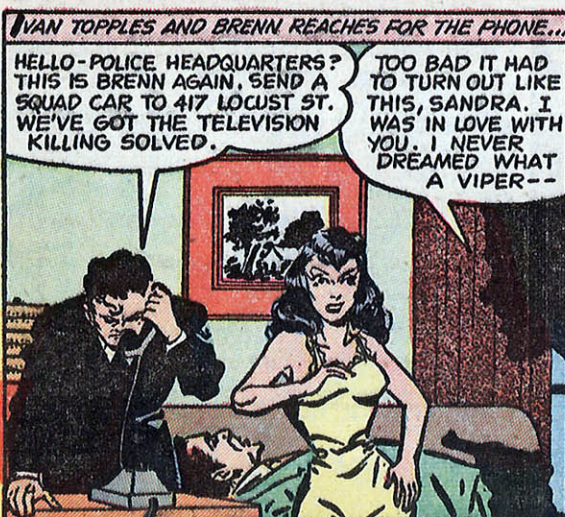
YOU'RE SO SMART!



JACK DEMING'S SISTER GOT WISE TO YOU, SO YOUR MOB BUMPED HER.

AREN'T YOU CLEVER!





MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW,
EASY WAY!



SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In one case after case as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to restrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. They are probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost instantly. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 28 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.

CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.

CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 6 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.



STOPS "BED WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices ...
Rubber Sheets ... Alarms ...

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience
Almost Miraculously!

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation ... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms ... the expense of ruined furniture ... the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, vary often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices ... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING ... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet ... DRY-TABS ... product of medical research ... offering the hope of a new future for all these sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

MAKE THIS HOME TEST! Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY! Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival pay postman only \$2.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACAL CO., Dept. 858

7508 Saginaw Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$2.00 per package plus postage.
☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
☐ Send 3 packages (3-week supply) for \$5.00.

Name

Address

City State

THE STRANGE AVENGER

"LOOP" MILLS was driving the Buick so fast that his pal, Hank Gardy, could hardly make out the street signs as they turned into the darkness of Ditmars Road. Gardy had got himself highly barbered for the occasion. But he knew that Francie Joye didn't find him any more presentable than before. His flattened nose made him look like a mug, and he might shave twice a day and let the barber drench him with lilac for all the world to smell him, and Francie would still not notice him.

Loop Mills was younger, and the tailor cut his clothes so that they were a mold for his middle-weight figure. And Hank Gardy envied him because Francie baby-talked for Mills' pleasure and not for Gardy's. Gardy never could keep his eyes off her. He liked to listen to her voice, that was like a song and kept singing around in his head for hours afterward. But all her sweet chirping was for Mills, and whenever the two friends went on a date, it so fell that another girl was picked out to take Gardy by the arm, while Francie snuggled at Mills' elbow.

This evening they were supposed to be going out on one of their frequent dates with Francie and whatever dame Francie would invite for Gardy to tag along with. Loop Mills lifted one hand off the wheel to remove the burned-down butt from his lips, and Hank Gardy noticed the sweat on the plastic rim evaporating like the slow wink of an eye. "It's almost ten," Mills said.

"What do you mean?"

"I told Francie we'd get there at ten, sharp."

"You told Francie we'd get there at ten sharp," Gardy repeated grimly, watching Mills out of the corner of his eye for the effect. "Slow down!"

They were approaching the bumpy wasteland away from the airfield. "Pull over by the quarry," Gardy said.

Mills drew the car to a grinding stop, and in the light of the dashboard his face began to shine with the sweat of fear.

"Keep your hands on the wheel where I can see 'em," Gardy pulled the brake back. "You heel, where do you come off to pull a fast one on me? I took you off the streets when you were just a jerk with a lousy petit larceny rap. I showed you how dough could be made. I let you handle a drop for policy slips. Now you got folding money and you can make out like a big-shot with Francie. I did all that for you. Didn't I? Start talkin'!"

Loop Mills made several false starts. "I don't have to tell you," he got out finally. "You know yourself you wasn't turning in all the dough on the collections. Somebody put up a squawk and the boss checked on it and it was so. It's in black and white, Hank."

"You squawked!"

"Who—me?" The expostulation was transparent. "I'd tell you if I knew, you know that. I'm your pal. One thing I hate is a guy that squawks."

"I can imagine," Gardy said his mouth stretching out thin. "So then?"

"So Monk and Paris was in the place and a couple other fellows of the bunch, so Monk says, 'That so-and-so Gardy, he ain't getting enough.' You know Monk—sarcastic. So—so one thing leads to another and they pick on me. I says to Monk, 'Have a heart. Hank Gardy took me in with the gang.' 'Swell,' Monk says, 'and now you can show your gratitude by taking him out.' 'I can't do that,' I says. 'You don't seem to realize Gardy is my best friend—'"

"Cut out the best friend stuff," Gardy put in. "So you introduce me to Francie and took me out on dates with her, and you figured that on one of these dates would be a good time to do it. Tonight, around six, I happened to call up Francie on the phone. So that's how I find out there was no date on for tonight. What did you have in mind, pal? See Francie alone after you left me dead here by the quarry?"

"I—I couldn't have done it, Hank!" Mills said. "Look, Gardy—here's the gun. Take it, go on—" He was so eager Gardy almost laughed.

"I got one of my own," Gardy declined. "See?" He showed it off as if it were a prize. "I thought I'd bring it along after my little phone talk with Francie. I gave you from the bridge all the way to here to tell me about it, but you kept mum. Now it's too late. Get outta the car!"

Gardy shoved him out. Mills began to run. Four steps in all. Gardy fired twice, and twice again while Mills lay there; then rolled him into the ditch with his foot. He drove Mills' car back to the city and parked it mid-town, after he'd wiped off the wheel, the door handle, and other places his hands had touched.

Francie came about noon. She was crying. "It was terrible. They found my address in his pocket. I had to go to the morgue to identify him . . ." She sobbed brokenly.

"And nobody knows who done it, or why, huh?" Gardy mused, watching her. "You don't think for a minute—that I did it?"

This astonished her. "You? His best friend?" She gave him a pitiful tear-stained smile. "I came here because he thought the world of you, and because you might have some idea who would have . . ."

"I'll keep my ears to the ground. If I find the——"

"Oh, Gardy, gee—you're true blue."

"You go home now, baby. I'll give you a ring if anything turns up."

After she left, the buzzer sounded. It was Monk. Gardy let him in.

Monk was chunky, but a neat dresser. "Take a load off your feet," Gardy invited. "I was on my way over, as a matter of fact. What's new?"

Monk remained standing. "Bad news. Mills is dead. Four bullets—imagine that?" Monk studied Gardy. "You don't act surprised."

"I ain't," Gardy said, watching Monk. "Well, get the boys together—chip in about a hundred bucks apiece and bury him." Gardy watched Monk's hand that was so careful to stay in sight.

"Okay," Monk said. "I'll give my share right now—" His hand went into his pocket but Gardy shot first. Monk was like a bull, his fingers kept jerking the trigger even while he sagged down against the wall, his eyes blurred with sudden sweat. Gardy staggered to the daybed, clutching his stomach. With his other hand he dialed a number on the phone. Gardy said: "Guess who this is." He always liked to kid 'em a bit first. But she knew right away.

"Gardy? Are you sick?—you sound funny."

"I gotta talk fast. I found out——"

"Who killed Mills?" was the eager query.

"I got 'im," mumbled Gardy. "Put his lights out."

"What! He's dead already?"

"No . . . not dead . . . yet." It took all the power of his ebbing strength to go on. "Not dead . . . but . . . he's goin' . . . fast. Kills my . . . friend—I'll show 'um. . ."

There was a clatter over the wire as if something had dropped.

"Gardy," she called. "Gardyl Gardyl!" She jiggled the phone for some time, but Gardy didn't respond.

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5 day Money Back Guarantee!

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480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
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Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
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☐ Enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

18 MILE

POWERFUL LONG RANGE

IMPORTED

Non-Prismatic

BUILT-IN

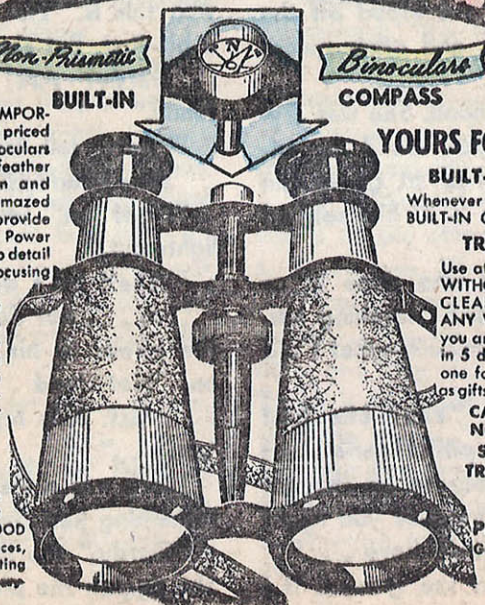
Binoculars

COMPASS

These new Binoculars are IMPORTED. COMPARE with HIGHER priced domestic Non-Prismatic Binoculars that cost up to \$10.00 for feather weight, good construction and Clear-Power. You will be amazed with the NEW LENSES that provide terrific MAGNIFICATION in Power—Full Objective field for sharp detail at all times. Synchronized Focusing with Center Barrel Adjustment. Their Featherweight but Strongly Built Barrels can be subjected to ANY normal use without damage. Perfect CLEARPOWER binoculars can be yours for only \$2.98—DON'T PAY up to \$10.00 for similar binoculars.

**Large Size! Large Power!
Big Value!**

These CLEARPOWER Binoculars are NOT TOYS but real honest to goodness Binoculars of GOOD VALUE. Perfect for baseball, races, basketball and all other sporting and everyday uses—brings everything in view closer to you.



YOURS FOR ONLY \$2.98

BUILT-IN COMPASS!

Whenever traveling—Consult the BUILT-IN COMPASS.

TRIAL OFFER!

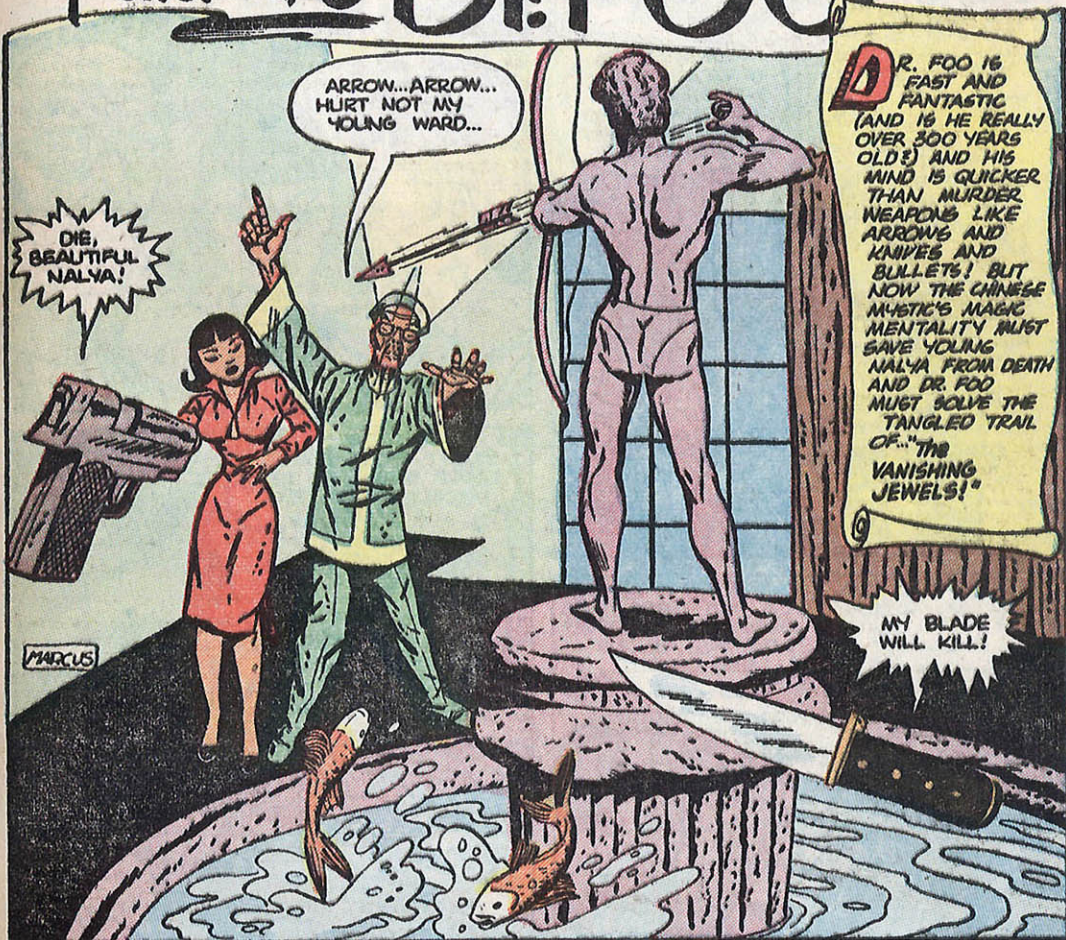
Use at our risk for five full days WITHOUT ANY RISK—Test the CLEARPOWER BINOCULARS ANY WAY YOU PLEASE and if you are not satisfied return within 5 days for a full refund. Get one for yourself and to present as gifts to your friends and family.

**CARRYING CASE AT NO EXTRA CHARGE
SEND NO MONEY
TRY WITHOUT RISK!**

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GRAND CENTRAL STATION
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Fantastic Dr. Foo



LATE THURSDAY NIGHT, DR. FOO LISTENS TO A PLEA FOR HELP...



WITHIN MINUTES... AT THE PALATIAL TOWN HOME OF MRS. VAN BROCKS...





THE FANTASTICALLY RICH MRS. VAN BROCKS WELCOMES DR. FOO AND HIS FABULOUS MENTAL POWERS...

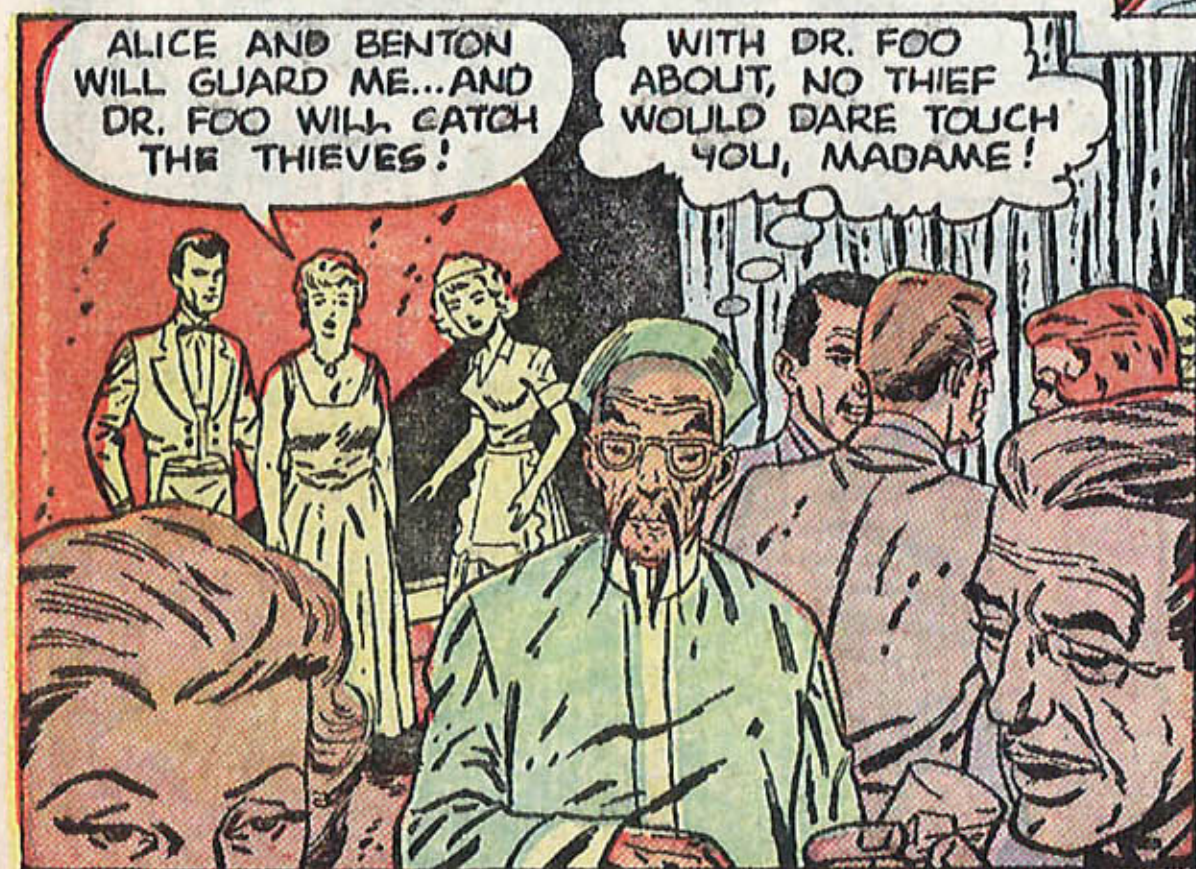
NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, MAYBE MY JEWELS WON'T VANISH!

NALYA AND I WILL WATCH AND WAIT... AND PERHAPS SEE THE THIEVES WHO THREE TIMES HAVE ROBBED YOU!



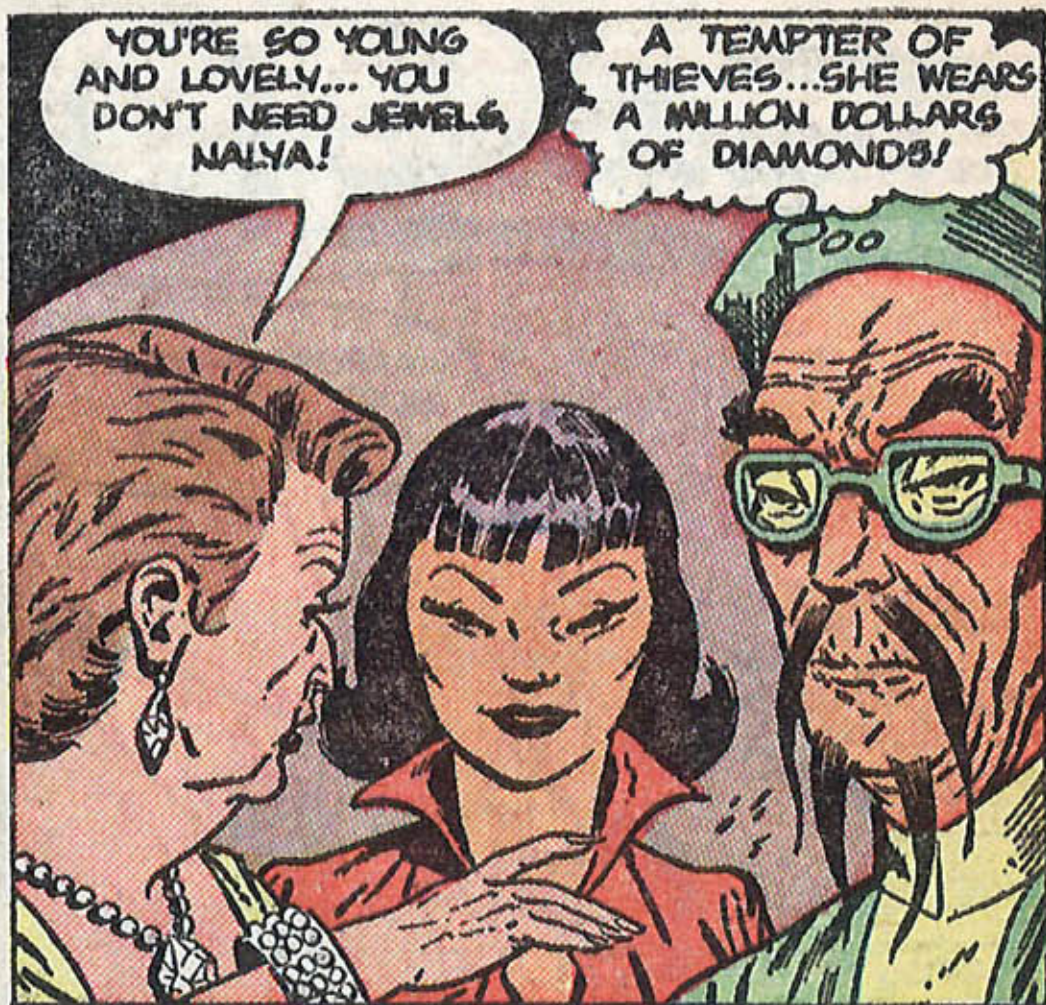
AFTER BENTON, MY BUTLER, CLOSES THOSE DOORS... NO ONE CAN LEAVE!

THIS ROOM IS A HUGE TRAP! BUT THREE TIMES JEWELS HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR... SO SHE SAYS....



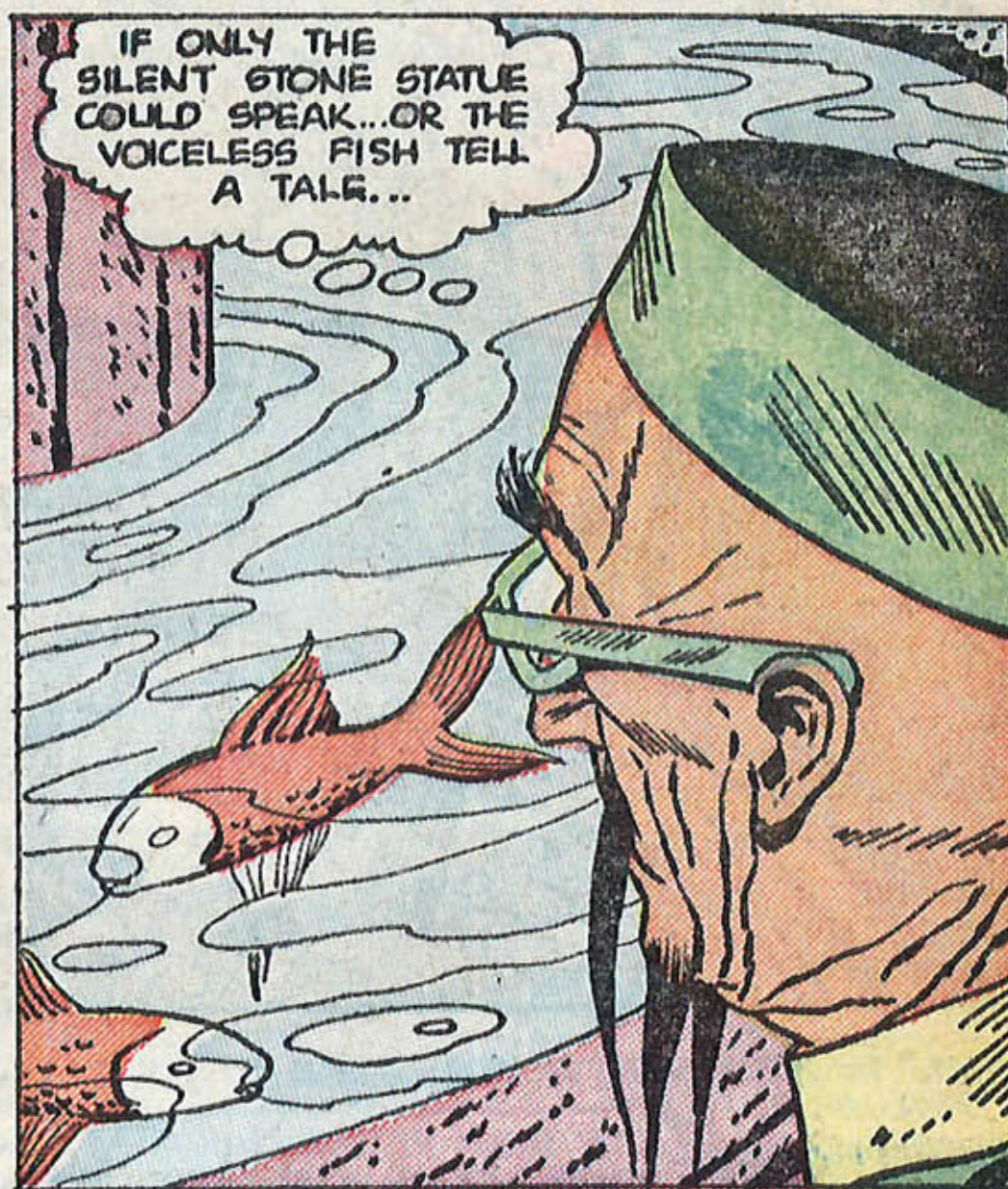
ALICE AND BENTON WILL GUARD ME... AND DR. FOO WILL CATCH THE THIEVES!

WITH DR. FOO ABOUT, NO THIEF WOULD DARE TOUCH YOU, MADAME!



YOU'RE SO YOUNG AND LOVELY... YOU DON'T NEED JEWELS, NALYA!

A TEMPTER OF THIEVES... SHE WEARS A MILLION DOLLARS OF DIAMONDS!



IF ONLY THE SILENT STONE STATUE COULD SPEAK... OR THE VOICELESS FISH TELL A TALE...



BUT IN JUST THREE MINUTES... AS THE LIGHTS FLASH OUT...

MY PENDANT... MY EARRINGS... MY JEWELS...

BUT DR. FOO HAS BROUGHT A SMALL AND POWERFUL ENEMY OF CRIME...



DR. FOO'S FANTASTIC MENTAL MIGHT MAKES EVERY-ONE OBEY!



TO ANSWER MRS. VAN BROCK'S STRANGE QUESTION, DR. FOO MUST CALL ON MENTAL POWERS BEYOND THIS WORLD! DR. FOO'S THOUGHT-TELEPATHY AND HYPNOTIC EYES CONQUER EVERY BRAIN IN THE ROOM...



DR. FOO TURNS OFF HIS THOUGHT-TELEPATHY POWERS...





HE'S USING HIS
MAGIC MIND AGAIN...

ARROW IN THE ARCHER'S
BOW... FIND THE MISSING
JEWELS... GO!



BUT THE STONE ARROW DR. FOO HAS
BROUGHT TO LIFE ONLY FALLS TO THE
FOUNTAIN BELOW...

HE BROUGHT THE
STONE ARCHER TO
LIFE!

BUT HIS MAGIC
ARROW FAILED! IT
SHOULD HAVE
FOUND THE JEWELS...

A5 DR. FOO PONDERES... COLD DEATH
STRIKES!



IS SOME MAGIC
OR ILLUSION STRONGER
THAN MY POWERS BEING
USED BY THIEVES...?

DR. FOO! I HAVE
NEVER BEFORE
SEEN YOUR MYG-
TERIOUS MENTAL
POWERS FAIL!

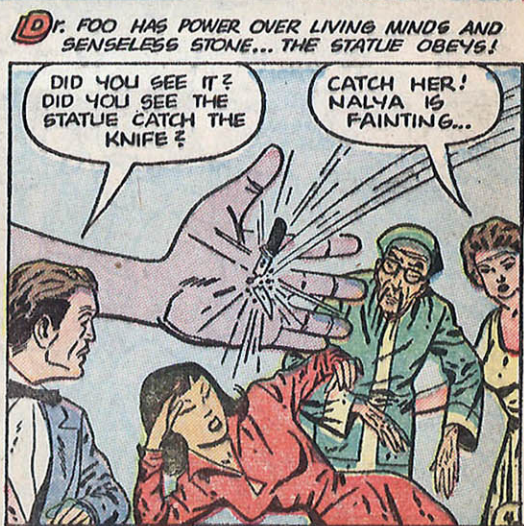


EVEN IF I ONLY
WOUND HER... DR. FOO
WILL STOP JEWEL-
SEARCHING...



AHH! I KNEW
DEATH WOULD
STRIKE!

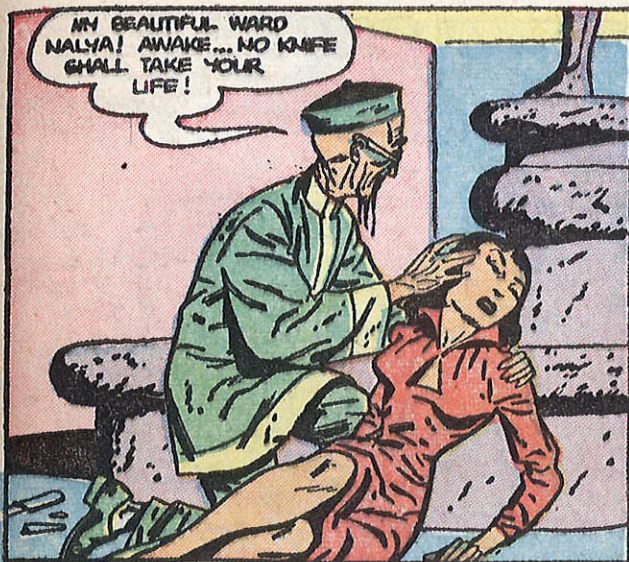
STATUE OF
STONE... STOP
THE STINGING
STEEL!



DR. FOO HAS POWER OVER LIVING MINDS AND
SENSELESS STONE... THE STATUE OBEYS!

DID YOU SEE IT?
DID YOU SEE THE
STATUE CATCH THE
KNIFE?

CATCH HER!
NALYA IS
FAINTING...



MY BEAUTIFUL WARD
NALYA! AWAKE... NO KNIFE
SHALL TAKE YOUR
LIFE!



BUT THE KNIFE SHALL
FIND ITS MASTER...
BROKEN KNIFE, TAKE WINGS
AND FLY! FIND YOUR
MASTER... FLY!



NO! NO! I ONLY USED
THE KNIFE FOR CARVING
IN THE KITCHEN...

THE FLYING
KNIFE
FALLS AT
THE BUTLER'S
FEET...



BENTON ALWAYS
USES THE KNIFE
IN THE KITCHEN...

BUT DID HE
USE IT IN
THIS ROOM?
SPEAK...
SPEAK...!

BUT BEFORE DR. FOO'S FINGERS FORCE BENTON'S
LIPS OPEN, THE MAID TAKES A HAND... AND HER
HAND HOLDS A GUN!



ENOUGH MAGIC
STUFF! HANDS UP,
OR I SHOOT!

DR. FOO MAKES A FRIEND OUT OF THE ENEMY GUN.



GUN! HOLD THE
HANDS THAT HOLD
YOU!

YIII! MAYBE IT'S
ONLY AN ILLUSION...
BUT MY WRISTS ARE
HANDCLIPPED!

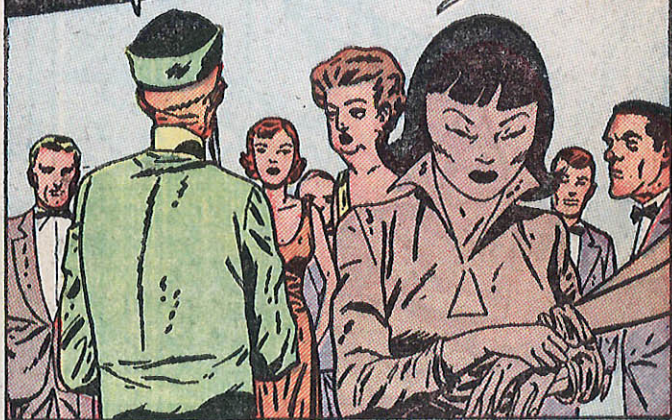
QUICK AS
A FLASH,
NALYA TIES
THE BUTLER'S
WRISTS IN
ONE OF HIS
OWN
NAPKINS...

I THINK THESE ARE
THE HANDS THAT THREW
THAT KNIFE! RIGHT,
DR. FOO?



QUICK TYING,
NALYA! NOW
EMPTY HER
GUN...

BUT DID THEY STEAL
MY JEWELS? BUT
NOW? BUT WHERE?

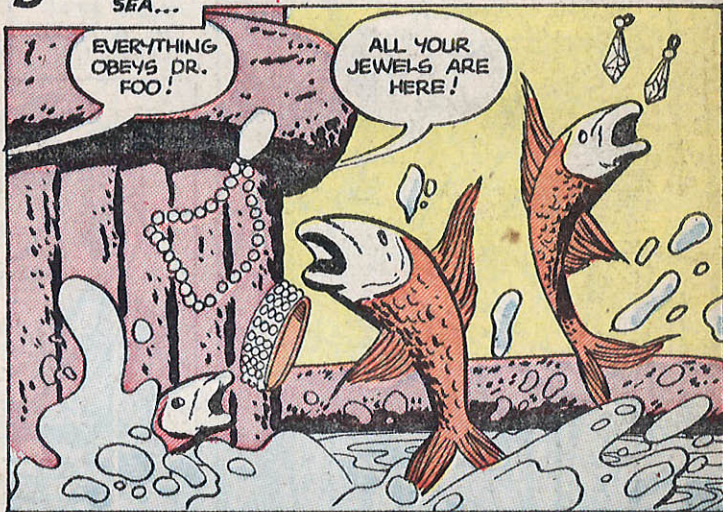


IN THE DARK, THESE TWO
STRIPPED YOUR JEWELS FROM
YOU AND HID THEM...
FISH OF GOLD...GIVE BACK
YOUR TREASURES!

DR. FOO CAN CHARM THE BIRDS OF THE AIR AND THE FISH OF THE SEA...

EVERYTHING
OBEYS DR.
FOO!

ALL YOUR
JEWELS ARE
HERE!



WHEN THE POLICE COME...

THEY FED THE JEWELS
TO THE HUGE GOLDFISH
AFTER EACH ROBBERY!
THEY PLANNED TO
CASH THEM IN...
LATER!

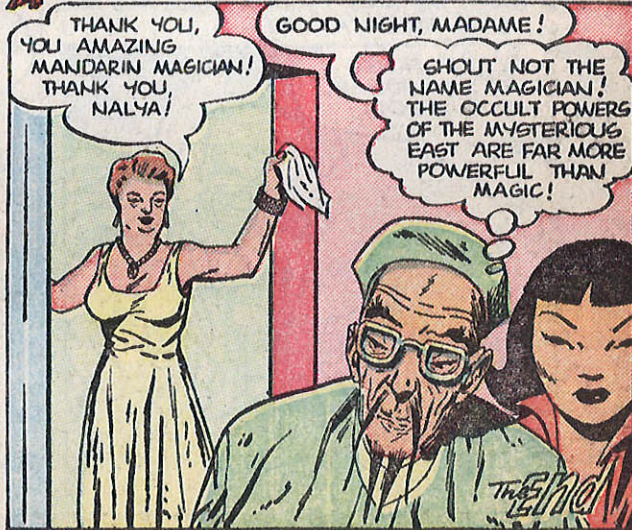
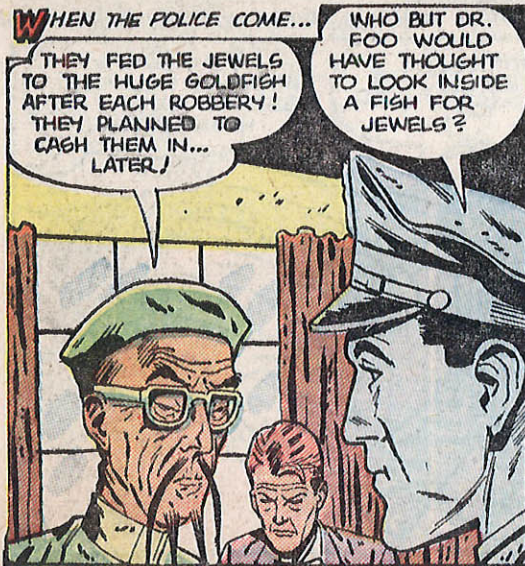
WHO BUT DR.
FOO WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
TO LOOK INSIDE
A FISH FOR
JEWELS?

AND WHEN NALYA AND DR. FOO LEAVE FOR HOME...

THANK YOU,
YOU AMAZING
MANDARIN MAGICIAN!
THANK YOU,
NALYA!

GOOD NIGHT, MADAME!

SHOUT NOT THE
NAME MAGICIAN!
THE OCCULT POWERS
OF THE MYSTERIOUS
EAST ARE FAR MORE
POWERFUL THAN
MAGIC!



THE END

You Practice Broadcasting with Parts I Send

As part of my Communications Course I send you kits of parts to build the low-power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at left. You use it to get practical experience putting this station "on the air," performing procedures demanded of broadcasting station operators. Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. An FCC Commercial Operator's License can be your ticket to a better job and a bright future and my Communications Course gives you the training you need to get your license. Mail coupon below and see in my book other valuable equipment you build. All equipment I send is yours to keep.

J. E. Smith
has trained more men
for Radio-TV
than any other man.

You Practice Servicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to both Radio and Television. With my Servicing Course you build the modern Radio shown at left. You build an electronic Multitester which you use to help fix sets while training at home. Many students make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, starting soon after enrolling. I send you special booklets that show you how. Mail coupon for my big 64-page book and actual Servicing Lesson, both FREE. See other equipment you build and keep.

I Will Train You at Home to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician

TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 25 million TV sets are now in use; about 200 TV stations are on the air, hundreds more being built. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 115 million home and auto Radios, over 3000 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio. Micro-wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon — Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept 4-CPI National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both — FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4-CPI
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success in
RADIO-
TELEVISION

I TRAINED THESE MEN

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Teletechnician as well as a Radiotechnician. Without your practical course I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow."
—Philip G. Brogan, Louisville, Ky.



Broadcasting: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator.

Good Job with Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle."
—J. H. Bangley, Jr., Suffolk, Va.



Servicing: Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios. In Radio Plants: Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager, Ship and Harbor Radio: Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radiotelephone Operator. Government Radio: Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard; Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator, Aviation Radio: Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator. Television: Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technician.

Praises NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student when I enrolled. My friends began to bring their Radios to me. I realized a profit of \$300 by the time I completed the course."
—John Hopper, Niro, West Va.



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AVAILABLE to all qualified
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS



Get PRIZES ... make money this Easy Way

WHAT DO YOU WANT MOST FOR A PRIZE? A pretty Wrist Watch—an Archery Outfit—or an Electronic Walkie Talkie? They can be yours, so easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are **GIVEN WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST** for selling just one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c a pack.

Most everybody wants American Vegetable and Flower Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get

your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of prizes, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell.

Thousands of boys and girls, men and women have been earning prizes and extra cash this way for 35 years. You can be a prize winner, too. Just sign and mail the coupon for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Isn't that easy? Get busy! Paste coupon on postcard or mail it in envelope today for Big Prize Book and Seeds. Send no money—we trust you.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, Dept. 401, Lancaster, Pa.



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Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag
Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter



Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur God-
frey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist
Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph

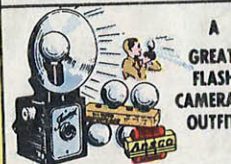


Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jeep
Official Size Football

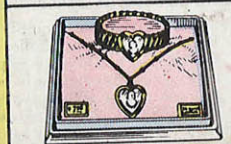
and
many
more



Here it is... GOLDEN TRUMPET
Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches, songs. Case included. Sell one order plus 75c.



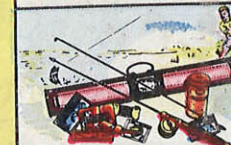
A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Camera, flash attachment, 4 bulbs, batteries, film. Complete outfit given for selling one order plus \$2.00.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET
With necklace and expansion bracelet. Each locket holds two photos. Sell one order plus 75c.



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Remeo's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.



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Big 19-piece outfit, including metal carrying case, 46" rod and precision reel. Sell just one order plus 75c.



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Dale Evans Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.75. Roy Rogers Cowboy Watch. Sell one order plus \$1.75.



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Famous Chemcraft Set with book of Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



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Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor, outdoor use. Sell one order plus 75c.



A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT
Big hunting knife plus 4-blade camp knife. Double leather belt sheath. Given for selling one order.



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Famous Ben Pearson make. Has professional-type 54-inch hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face, instructions. Sell one order plus 75c.



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Overnight case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell one order American Seeds plus 75c.



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1st Prize \$250
2nd Prize \$150
3rd Prize \$100

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Dept. 401, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____

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